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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 1/LDL J 183Y

"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter'

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7D - 'Strange Matter' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
MEL  
THE RANI  
BEYUS  
FAROON  
URAK  
IKONA  
LANISHA

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Centre of Leisure Interior  
Eyrie/Portal to Eyrie  
Spherical Chamber in Lab  
Lab/Arcade Section of Lab  
Exit from Centre of Leisure

\* \* \* \* \*

MODEL SHOTS:

Lab Complex  
Centre of Leisure

\* \* \* \* \*

O.B:

Ext. Lab Grounds  
Ext. Rise/High Ground above Lab complex  
Ext. Common  
Ext. Path

\* \* \* \* \*



"DOCTOR WHO" 7D

'Strange Matter'

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE THREE

REPRISE FROM EPISODE TWO

1. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RETREATS  
AS THE TETRAP  
DESCENDS FROM THE  
RAFTERS AND  
INSINUATES ITSELF  
BETWEEN HIM AND  
THE EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: Er - excuse me - we  
may not see eye to eye - er - I mean -  
try to see it my way ... Oh dear -  
I'm really not intending to be personal.  
(cont...)

(QUIETLY, BEYUS  
ENTERS.

THE EYE ON THE  
REAR OF THE  
TETRAP'S SKULL  
IS CLOSED. THE  
CREATURE IS  
CONCENTRATING ON  
ITS QUARRY, FORKED  
TONGUE FLICKING  
IN ANTICIPATION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) After all, a bat  
may look at a Time Lord -

*rack of net weapon  
Beyus comes in  
+ triggers the blood  
chain - pulls*

(EASING TOWARDS  
A WALL-RACK,  
BEYUS UNHITCHES  
AN ELECTRONIC  
NET - AND SLINGS  
IT OVER THE  
TETRAP!

*hoppe + 900.*

THE STUNNED  
CREATURE FLOPS  
TO THE FLOOR.

STEPPING ROUND  
THE CRUMPLED  
BODY, THE DOCTOR  
QUITS THE EYRIE  
(WITH BEYUS)

*Beyus: - lunch*

*Dr. Kim sorry I can't stay to  
dinner 35"*



2. INT. PORTAL. EYRIE. DAY.

(COMING FROM  
THE EYRIE, BEYUS  
RESTRAINS THE  
DOCTOR FROM  
MOVING ON)

BEYUS: No. You'll have to escape  
through the laboratory. The Rani  
went that way.

84 5"

O.B. 1.

EXT. GROUNDS. LABORATORY. DAY.

*Miniature* (POISED, HANDS  
ON HIPS, THE  
RANI, AT A  
VANTAGE POINT,  
SCANS THE GROUNDS.

CENTRE ON A  
SHRUB.

MEL AND FAROON  
CRINGE FURTHER  
INTO THE DENSE  
FOLIAGE)

FAROON: She's looking for us!

MEL: Maybe. I can think of a more  
likely explanation - The Doctor's  
on the loose.

(CIRCUMSPECTLY,  
MEL PEERS TOWARDS  
THE RANI)

Whatever the reason Faroon, you mustn't  
be caught with me.

FAROON: I can't leave you. I promised.

MEL: I'll be all right. Now go! *please*

END O.B. 1.

*22*



3. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

*Beyus: You'll have to escape thro'  
the laboratory - the Rani  
went that way*  
(THE DOCTOR AND  
BEYUS, HURRYING  
TOWARDS THE  
LABORATORY DOOR,  
ARE BROUGHT TO  
A PRECIPITATE HALT.)

URAK, VOICE  
FROM LABORATORY)

*Up*  
URAK: Mistress Rani ...?

*B puts Dr in cabinet*

*monitor off.*

4. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(LINGERING ONLY TO  
GLANCE AT THE  
GURGLING, PULSATING  
MACHINE, URAK  
CROSSES TO THE  
ARCADE DOOR)

Urak: Mistress Rami



5. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(FROM THE DOORWAY,  
URAK SCRUTINIZES  
THE ARCADE.

ONLY BEYUS IS  
PRESENT, CHECKING  
THE DIALS ON A  
CABINET)

URAK: You ...Lakertyan ... have you  
seen the ... Mistress Rani ...  
Quickly ... Answer!

BEYUS: (INDICATING) She went  
into the grounds.

(URAK STALKS  
ALONG THE ARCADE,  
STOPPING AS HE  
REACHES BEYUS)

URAK: Out of my way ....!

(DESPITE THERE  
BEING AMPLE ROOM  
FOR THE TETRAP TO  
PASS, BEYUS COMPLIES)

The Mistress has ... profound insight  
... but I think she ... is mistaken  
... to rely on ... any of your  
...worthless race ...

(FAILING TO PROVOKE  
A RESPONSE, URAK  
CONTINUES ON.

WHEN THE TETRAP  
HAS GONE FROM SIGHT,  
BEYUS UNLOCKS THE  
CABINET LABELLED  
'THE DOCTOR')

THE DOCTOR: (STEPPING OUT) Can't  
say I share the Rani's taste in  
pets!

*he closes door to  
cabinet.*

BEYUS: The Tetrap's are nobody's  
pets.

(HE IS NERVOUSLY  
WATCHING FOR URAK'S  
OR THE RANI'S RETURN)

And you'd be wise not to forget  
it.

*D1*

THE DOCTOR: This is what I'll  
never forget!

(SADLY HE WALKS  
THE LINE OF INCARCERATED  
GENUISES)

*D2*

Unique talents! Every one of them!  
The Rani's roamed the Universe  
plucking these geniuses out of  
Time! At the height of their powers!  
Reducing them to the status of  
laboratory specimens!

(THE RISING ANGER  
IN THE DOCTOR'S  
VOICE ADDS TO  
BEYUS'S ANXIETY)

*B1*

BEYUS: Doctor! Go! Please!

*D3 B2*

THE DOCTOR: Time! The concept  
of Time! I'm sure it's at the heart of  
what she's up to. Why else reserve a  
place for me - a Time Lord - in this  
abysmal parade?



BEYUS: If you're still here when she comes back, you'll find out. From inside that cabinet!

THE DOCTOR: Which you'll help her put me in.

BEYUS: <sup>Yes.</sup> If she catches you, ~~yes.~~

THE DOCTOR: You know, Beyus, your collaboration with the Rani is difficult to understand.

BEYUS: My people are under threat! If you do manage to escape, go to the Centre of Leisure. The reason's there.

(USHERING THE  
DOCTOR INTO THE  
LABORATORY)

Now, please, hurry!

B1

~~D~~

B2

D1

*monitor still on*

6. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TOWARDS THE EXIT.

BEYUS REMAINS IN  
THE ARCADE DOORWAY)

BEYUS: Be careful, Doctor. The  
grounds outside are a minefield  
of traps.

THE DOCTOR: There's nothing outside  
to compare with ~~that~~!

*(he switches monitor on)*

(HE HAS HALTED,  
FINGERS FLUTTERING  
ON HIS WAISTCOAT  
IN VEXATION, AS  
HE STARES AT THE  
ASTEROID ON THE  
MONITOR SCREEN)

BEYUS: (DISBELIEVINGLY) A harmless  
asteroid?

THE DOCTOR: It's composed of Strange  
Matter, Beyus. A devastating force.  
With the right trigger - that harmless  
asteroid, as you call it, could  
incinerate your planet. And anything  
else in this corner of the galaxy!

(HE STRIDES TO THE  
SPHERICAL CHAMBER  
AND THRUSTS HIS  
EAR AGAINST THE  
PANEL)

And what has the Rani got locked  
up in here? (cont ...)



(THE DOCTOR SLAPS  
AND KICKS THE  
PANEL IN FRUSTRATION.  
THEN STRUTS ACROSS  
TO THE MACHINE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well, all  
good things come to a bend!

(HE WRENCHES THE  
PLASTIC SHEET  
FROM THE MACHINE  
AND RIPS A  
COMPONENT FROM  
THE INNARDS,  
FLOURISHING  
IT ALOFT)

*D*  
Microthermister. I doubt if she'll  
have a spare!

*B pinches it off him*

BEYUS: She won't need one. You're  
going to put it back!

(HE LUNGES FOR THE  
MICROTHERMISTER -  
THE DOCTOR SNATCHES  
IT AWAY!

ALL ACTIVITY IN  
THE APPARATUS HAS  
CEASED, ALTHOUGH  
HICCUPING BURPS  
FROM THE TANK  
RUMBLE ON)

Give it to me -

*B2*  
*D2 Dr trips Beyus*  
*with body*  
(HE MAKES ANOTHER  
GRAB - BUT THE  
DOCTOR, IN BREAKING  
FREE, CAUSES BEYUS  
TO FALL, KNOCKING  
HIS HEAD AGAINST  
THE WORKBENCH)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry ... (cont...)

(CONCERNED, THE  
DOCTOR CROUCHES  
TO ASSIST BEYUS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I'd no intention  
of hurting you.

*He leaves doorway. Rani says.*  
(BEYUS IS ONLY DAZED.)

OVERSCENE THE SOUNDS  
OF FOOTSTEPS FROM  
THE ARCADE.

AFTER A MOMENTARY  
INDECISION, THE  
DOCTOR, STILL  
CLUTCHING THE  
MICROTHERMISTER,  
FLEES.

HOLD.

THE RANI STRIDES  
IN. GLANCES AT  
AT BEYUS, THEN AT  
THE DAMAGED MACHINE)

RANI: Who's sabotaged this?

(SHE CROSSES TO  
BEYUS. SHAKES  
HIM ROUGHLY)

What happened?

BEYUS: I - I - my head -

RANI: Was it The Doctor?

BEYUS: I - don't know who he is. He  
stole something from the machine. I  
tried to stop him -

(SHE STABS A LARGE,  
RED BUTTON ON THE  
CONTROL BOARD)



Q.3

- 13/14/15 -

\*

O.B. 2.

a) EXT. GROUNDS. LABORATORY. COMPLEX. DAY.

wide shot miniadre

Doc runs out

Doc see

- Doc runs out

Ikona watches

skulks down + follows (His POV)

with Microhemite

(OVERSCENE THE  
KLAXON. IKONA  
IS LOOKING AT  
FAROON, HAVING  
REACHED THE  
EXIT, IS STOPPED  
BY THE TETRAP  
GUARD.

Dr  
Ikona

b) EXT. ANOTHER LOCATION. DAY.

CIRCUMSPECT,  
WARY OF TRAPS,  
MEL MAKES HER  
WAY THROUGH A  
THICKET.

THE CONFIDENCE  
SO BOLDLY  
DECLARED TO  
FAROON HAS  
EVAPORATED WITH  
THE ONSET OF  
THE KLAXON.

EVERY RUSTLING  
LEAF IS AN  
ASSAULT ON HER  
NERVES.

CAUTIOUSLY, SHE  
PULLS ASIDE A  
LOW BRANCH.

MOIST NOSTRILS  
QUIVERING, A  
TETRAP GLARES  
UNBLINKINGLY AT  
HER.

SHE OPENS HER  
MOUTH TO SCREAM,  
NO SOUND COMES.

Dr with  
Microhemite

IN ABJECT TERROR,  
MEL TURNS TO RUN,  
URAK CONFRONTS  
HER!

GLOATINGLY, HE  
SPREADS HIS  
BONY, OILY, HAIRY  
ARMS, STRETCHING  
THE MUCOUS  
MEMBRANE CAPE.

MEL IS TRANSFIXED  
WITH FRIGHT AS  
THE NIGHTMARISH  
BEAST FOLDS HIS  
ARMS ABOUT HER,  
(ENVELOPING HER)

URAK: The Mistress ... will be  
over ... joyed to see you ...

(WITH THE TENDERNESS  
OF AN OBSCENE  
LOVER, URAK'S  
LIPS MOVE  
CLOSER TO MEL'S  
UPTURNED FACE.

THE FORKED TONGUE  
DARTS, PIERCING  
HER ASHEN CHEEK.

A SCARLET GLOW  
EMANATES FROM  
MEL, WHEN IT  
FACES, SHE  
IS PARALYSED,  
ONLY HER WIDE,  
PANIC-STRICKEN  
EYES HAVE  
MOVEMENT.

URAK, RELEASING  
HER TO THE  
TETRAP GUARD)

You know where to ... take her ...

40<sup>n</sup>



2

6 EXT. PERIMETER. LABORATORY COMPLEX GROUNDS.  
DAY.

(TREADING GINGERLY,  
FEARFUL OF  
POSSIBLE TRAPS AND  
CONSCIOUS THAT  
EVERY BUSH COULD  
BE HIDING A  
TETRAP, THE DOCTOR  
IS 'DAINTILY'  
PICKING HIS WAY ALONG)

IKONA: (VOICE) Stop! Don't take  
another step!

(STARTLED, THE  
DOCTOR STARES  
IN THE DIRECTION  
FROM WHICH THE  
VOICE CAME, A  
TREE!)

THE DOCTOR: This is a turn up for  
the cook! A talking tree! ~~Rock~~

*A rock that talks.*

(IKONA MOVES OUT  
FROM BEHIND THE ~~Rock~~  
TREE)

IKONA: You must be The Doctor!  
I've met your companion Mel.

THE DOCTOR: Well don't hold that  
against me!

IKONA: I can see where she gets her sense of humour. And you're going to need it!

THE DOCTOR: That bad?

IKONA: *look down - step back*  
Move those ~~leaves~~ *leaves*. Very  
gently! *daisy* *h*

N  
(THE DOCTOR OBEYS,  
AND EXPOSES THE  
TRIGGERING DEVICE  
OF A 'BUBBLE'.

A SOUND.

THE DOCTOR  
TURNS.

A TETRAP GUARD  
CONFRONTS HIM.)

THE DOCTOR: Er - haven't I seen  
you hanging around somewhere? (cont ...)

(FLOURISHING ITS  
NET, TOREADOR-  
FASHION, THE  
TETRAP MANOEUVRES,  
CONFIDENT OF  
SNARING ITS QUARRY.

TIGHT ON IKONA.

HE LOBS A 'FIREWORK'  
HIGH.

FULL SCENE.

IN THE SUBSEQUENT  
DISORIENTATING  
CASCADE OF  
GLITTERING FOIL,  
THE BLINDED TETRAP  
ALMOST BLUNDERS  
INTO THE DOCTOR,  
WHO STEPS ADROITLY  
ASIDE.




THE TETRAP  
TRIGGERS THE  
'BUBBLE' ABD  
IS ENCAPSULATED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah! I'm forever  
growing bubbles.

(THE BUBBLE  
DETONATES WITH  
THE TETRAP  
INSIDE IT)

END O.B. 2.



7. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(THE FETID MURK  
NOW HAS A  
SOLITARY SEGMENT  
OF BRIGHTNESS -  
MEL'S CREAM PANTS  
SUIT CONTRASTING  
WITH THE BROWN  
PELTS OF THE  
TETRAPS, MEL  
IS HANGING UPSIDE  
DOWN FROM THE  
RAFTERS.

UNLIKE THOSE  
OF THE SLEEPING  
CREATURES, THE  
PARALYSED MEL'S  
EYES ARE WIDE  
WITH REVULSION)

10"



Tetrap guard - no gun

8. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

T+M

brings in  
Tetrap + Mel - paralysed  
Take her away Faroon

RANI: Tell The Doctor he can have  
the girl in return for the ~~part~~ microtonists  
he stole.

+ BEYUS  
(FAROON STANDS  
BEFORE THE RANI)

FAROON: But - where will I find  
this Doctor?

RANI: You won't have to. He'll  
make contact with other Lakertyans.  
Try to stir up trouble. (MOVING  
TOWARDS LABORATORY) So don't be  
taken in by his glib tongue!

R (SHE EXITS)

BEYUS: Do as she says, Faroon.  
You know the penalty our people  
will pay if you disobey ...

Tetrap + Mel go first ~~to~~ eyrie  
23"

contd...  
overleaf

(27) -

CONTINUATION OF  
SCENE 8  
AFTER TETRAPS  
HAVE EXITED WITH MEL

*but will*  
FAROON: (TO BEYUS) You would not try  
to escape as - as Sarn did?

*8*  
BEYUS: (GENTLY) Faroon ... I have obeyed  
all the Rani's commands. Carried out the  
most menial of tasks. When she is so near  
completing her experiment, why would I now  
take such a risk?

FAROON: What happens then? When her  
work is finished?

BEYUS: She'll leave Lakertya.

FAROON: Will she, Beyus?

BEYUS: That was her promise.

FAROON: And when she does?

BEYUS: Our lives will return to normal.

FAROON: *normal* ..... normal, Beyus .....  
without Sarn .....?

(CONSOLINGLY PUTTING HIS ARM  
ABOUT HER, BEYUS LEADS HER  
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

BEYUS: Deliver the message to the  
Doctor, Faroon. I believe you will find  
him in the Centre of Leisure.



MODEL SHOT 2.

Ext. Centre of Leisure.  
Lakertya. Day.

ESTABLISHING SHOT of  
Centre of Leisure.

(With if possible,  
some LAKERTYANS  
wandering away from  
or towards it).

OB3 cent.

10. STUDIO EXTERIOR. EXIT FROM CENTRE OF  
LEISURE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: There's no restriction of movement then? Lakertyans can come and go freely?

IKONA: Providing they obey the instructions of Beyus! And don't try to get into the laboratory.

*In microthe note*

(COMING FROM THE  
CENTRE OF LEISURE,  
THE TWO LAKERTYANS  
(seen in Sc. 9)  
MEET THE DOCTOR  
AND IKONA ON THEIR  
WAY IN.)

COURTEOUSLY STEPPING  
ASIDE, THE DOCTOR  
TREATS THEM TO AN  
AFFABLE SMILE, AND  
IS STUDIOUSLY  
IGNORED. AS IS  
IKONA, WHO CONTINUES  
FROM SHOT WHILE  
THE DOCTOR,  
DISCONCERTED,  
LINGERS BRIEFLY)

20"



19. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(A HUGE, MANY  
FACETED GLOBE,  
SUSPENDED FROM  
THE ROOF, REVOLVES  
LANGUIDLY.

LIGHT SPARKLES  
AND TWINKLES  
FROM THE MYRIAD  
POLISHED SURFACES.

THE GLOBE IS AT  
ODDS WITH THE  
DOMINATING THEME  
OF THE CENTRE,  
WHICH APPEARS  
TO HAVE BEEN  
DESIGNED BY A  
DEVOTEE OF CUBISM.

A HONEYCOMB OF  
CUBICLES SURROUND  
A SMALL PLAZA.

SEVERAL OF THE  
CUBICLES ARE  
OCCUPIED BY  
LAKERTYANS PLAYING  
VIDEO AND HOLOGRAM  
BOARD GAMES.

OTHERS ARE RECLINING,  
IMMERSED IN STROBIC  
LIGHTS AND LISTENING  
TO MUSIC THROUGH  
HEADPHONES.

EXOTIC PLANTS,  
BOWLS OF FRUIT,  
AND GOBLETS OF  
WINE COMPLETE THE  
HEDONISTIC SETTING.

*Dr with  
Microthremate*

THE LAKERTYANS  
COME AND GO  
FREELY.

TWO OF THEM  
ARE WALKING  
ALONG THE GANTRY  
TOWARDS THE EXIT)



11. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

*Dr has  
microtherm  
in flux.  
I, D.*

(STROLLING ONTO  
THE GANTRY  
OVERLOOKING THE  
CENTRE, IKONA  
PAUSES UNTIL  
THE DOCTOR  
BUSTLES INTO  
SHOT)

IKONA: (SARCASTICALLY) Centre of  
Leisure! Centre of Indolence!

THE DOCTOR: Not a favourite haunt of  
yours, I gather, Ikona.

(IKONA LEADS THE  
DOCTOR ALONG THE GANTRY)

IKONA: No, I can't imagine why  
Beyus told you to come  
to this place.

*they talk  
downstairs*

THE DOCTOR: He said I'd find the  
answer to his subservience here.

IKONA: From these spineless pleasure  
seekers?

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

IKONA: It'd require effort, that's  
why. They've become spoonfed drones.  
There's no need for them to strive.  
An indulgent system provides all!

(THEY DESCEND  
THE SPIRAL  
STAIRCASE TO  
THE PLAZA)

*I, D.*

IKONA: Didn't Beyus give you any  
clue what to look for?

THE DOCTOR: He was too anxious for explanations. (LOOKING ABOUT) Whatever the threat, it must be considerable ... Can you see anything that's different? New?

IKONA: Only that.

(INDICATES GLOBE)

Another pointless embellishment.

THE DOCTOR: Mmm ... I wonder? ... Let's ask.

IKONA: We'll be interrupting their pleasure!

(THEY REACH THE  
FIRST CUBICLE)

Can you tell me \_\_\_\_\_?

(THE LAKERTYAN  
✓ DELIBERATELY SHUNS  
HIM.)

THE NEXT LAKERTYAN  
DOESN'T EVEN WAIT  
FOR THE QUESTION  
BEFORE MUTELY  
SNUBBING IKONA)

(TO THE DOCTOR) I did warn you.

THE DOCTOR: There's none so deaf as those who clutch at straws.

IKONA: (PLACIDLY) If you say so.

(RECOGNISING A  
FAMILIAR FIGURE  
CALLING)

Lanisha! (cont...)



(IKONA HURRIES  
ACROSS TO A  
CUBICLE)

~~LANISHA~~  
IKONA

IKONA: (cont) Lanisha, can you tell me what that globe is for?

LANISHA: We've been forbidden to have anything to do with you, Ikona.

IKONA: You're going to ignore your own brother?

LANISHA: I obey the orders of Beyus.

(LANISHA TURNS AWAY  
AS THE DOCTOR  
ABSENTLY GAZES  
ABOUT.

HE FINGERS A FOIL  
STRIP CAUGHT IN THE  
FOILAGE OF A  
POTTED PLANT)

1'45"

1'43"

(1'27")

*has Urah got a gun*

12. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

✓ (URAK'S CLAW  
HOLDS A FISTFUL  
OF FOIL STRIPS)

RANI: Do you recognise these?

(NO RESPONSE  
FROM BEYUS)

URAK: Answer the ... Mistress  
Rani ...

BEYUS: They're from <sup>the</sup> fireworks. We  
used to ~~use them in~~ <sup>have at</sup> our carnivals.

*These*  
RANI: *These were* This was fired at no carnival.  
It was used to enable The Doctor to  
escape.

URAK: Causing the ... death of a ...  
Tetrap ...

(THE RANI CODES  
IN INSTRUCTIONS  
ON THE MONITOR,  
AND A GRAPHIC  
OF THE MULTI-  
FACETED GLOBE  
BEGINS TO ASSEMBLE  
ON THE SCREEN)

*Page*  
*real picture*  
*solaise +*  
*light pen.*  
BEYUS: (ALARMED) None of my  
followers would be responsible!

RANI: You're careful not to deny  
it's the work of a Lakertyan.



BEYUS: You can't do this! It will be punishing the innocent!

RANI: Guilt by association. I warned you of the consequences of subversion.

(CENTRE ON THE  
NOW COMPLETED  
GRAPHIC)

B. 35"

13. INT. CENTRE OF LEISURE. DAY.

(THE GLOBE STOPS  
REVOLVING.

THERE IS AN  
ANGRY WASP-LIKE  
BUZZING.

THE DOCTOR AND  
IKONA GLANCE UP,  
STATIONARY  
FIGURES AS ALL  
ABOUT THEM BEGIN  
THE STAMPEDE  
FOR THE EXITS.

A FACET ON THE  
GLOBE OPENS -  
AND FOUR FIREFLIES  
EMERGE (VIDEO  
EFFECTS).

IN RAPID SUCCESSION,  
THREE OF THE  
FIREFLIES CLAIM  
VICTIMS AMONG  
THE LAKERTYANS.  
AT EACH STING,  
THE RESPONSIBLE  
FIREFLY'S BUZZING  
CEASES AND IT,  
TOO, DIES WITH  
ITS PREY.

A SINGLE FIREFLY  
HOVERS, BUZZING  
MENACINGLY.

WITH A SPEED  
BORN OF FEAR,  
THE DOCTOR AND  
IKONA RACE FOR  
THE SPIRAL  
STAIRCASE.



DESPITE THIS,  
THE FIREFLY  
NOT ONLY KEEPS  
PACE, BUT GETS  
AHEAD.

THEY HALT, IT  
HAS SETTLED  
ON TOP OF A  
CURTAIN BESIDE  
THE SPIRAL  
STAIRCASE.

THE BUZZING  
INCREASES,  
SUGGESTING  
THE INSECT  
IS ABOUT TO  
DIVE.

DESPERATELY, THE  
DOCTOR AND IKONA  
RETREAT.

BUT THE FIREFLY  
SWOOPS BEHIND  
THE CURTAIN.

THE BUZZING  
CEASES.

SLOWLY THE  
CURTAINS PART,  
AND A BODY  
SLUMPS TO THE  
FLOOR, LANISHA.

IKONA MOVES  
TOWARDS HIS  
BROTHER)

FAROON: (VOICE) Do you still insist  
Beyus should not count the cost  
of resistance, Ikona ...?

(ANOTHER ANGLE.

FAROON IS  
STANDING ON  
THE GANTRY)

If every cell in the globe were  
opened, there wouldn't be a Lakertyan  
left alive! (cont ...)

(THE GLOBE  
RECOMMENCES  
REVOLVING)

FAROON: (cont) Doctor. I've a message  
for you ...

1'



14. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(MEL'S GAZE  
IS FIXED ON  
THE TETRAP  
HANGING BESIDE  
HER.

ITS TAWNY  
MEMBRANE  
CAPE FLAPS  
AS IT DREAMS)

*animatronic Tetrap*

*15<sup>n</sup>*

O.B. 4.

EXT. COMMON. LAKETYA. DAY.

(WITH MEL  
IN ATTENDANCE,  
URAK WAITS ON  
THE FRINGE OF  
THE COMMON WHERE  
IKONA HAS HIS  
HIDEAWAY.

QUAD-VIEW URAK'S  
P.O.V.

THERE IS NO SIGN  
OF THE DOCTOR ON  
ANY OF THE FOUR  
ELLIPTICAL  
ASPECTS AT FIRST.

THEN HE EMERGES  
ON THE FAR SIDE  
OF THE COMMON  
AND WAVES.

ANOTHER ANGLE  
WITH THE DOCTOR  
JUST IN FRAME.

WE SEE MEL  
VIGOROUSLY RETURN  
THE WAVE)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Let Mel  
come towards me.

(NO MOVEMENT)

I'll <sup>ve</sup> keep my side of the bargain.  
You'll ~~get~~ what you want. (cont ...)



(AT A NOD FROM  
URAK, MEL WALKS  
HASTILY IN THE  
DIRECTION OF  
THE DOCTOR.

SHOOTING FROM  
WHERE THE  
HIDEAWAY IS  
LOCATED.

MEL PASSES THE  
HIDEAWAY WITHOUT  
ANY RECOGNITION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (CALLING) Now,  
Ikona! Now!

(LEVERING HIMSELF  
ABOVE GROUND,  
IKONA PLACES THE  
MICROTHERMISTER  
ON THE TURF AND  
SPRINTS AFTER  
MEL.

RESUME ON THE  
DOCTOR.

URAK HASTENS TO  
COLLECT THE  
MICROTHERMISTER  
BEFORE MEL  
REACHES THE DOCTOR)

URAK: (CALLING) So stupid ... you  
are not ... a worthy ... opponent ...  
for the Rani ...

(URAK BOUNDS  
AWAY, DISAPPEARING  
INTO THE WOODS.

MEL HAS ALMOST  
REACHED  
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: What was he crowing  
about Mel ...?

(THE QUESTION  
ENDS FALTERINGLY.

MEL WALKS  
STRAIGHT THROUGH  
THE DOCTOR LIKE  
A GHOST)

(TO ARRIVING IKONA) A hologram!  
As substantial as the Rani's  
scruples ....!

1' 5P

1'50



15. INT. EYRIE. DAY.

(A TETRAP UNHOOKS  
THE RIGID BUT  
WIDE-EYED MEL  
FROM THE RAFTERS)

20 15

16. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

*She holds  
microthermister.  
Oran's gun*

RANI: As soon as the machine's operational, increase the brain stimulation.

(SHE IS ADJUSTING  
DIALS ON THE [REDACTED]  
CABINETS) [REDACTED]

BEYUS: But that would take them past the danger level.

*R.*

RANI: I'm in danger of missing the Solstice - which is far more critical! *Important.*

BEYUS: The computer controls will need constant monitoring. I can't manage alone.

*B.  
UM.*

RANI: So I've anticipated. I've got just the expert for you. (cont ...)

*Urak.*  
(THE TETRAP CARRIES  
MEL IN AND PROPS  
THE RIGID GIRL  
UPRIGHT.

SHE SWAYS, EYES  
WIDE WITH FEAR.

BEYUS AUTOMATICALLY  
MOVES TO HELP  
HER, BUT THE RANI  
SHOVES HIM ASIDE.

PRODUCING A CAPSULE,  
SHE SNAPS IT APART  
UNDER THE DEFENCE-  
LESS MEL'S NOSE.

*bracelet?  
out of bracelet  
in back hand.*



NEW PAGE

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EPISODE THREE

CONTINUATION OF  
SCENE 16.

DELETE THE WORDS  
"WATCH HER"

RANI: Beyus, she's your responsibility.

BEYUS: Mine? How can I govern her  
behaviour? She is not a Lakertyan.

RANI: Just make sure she understands  
the penalty of non-co-operation.

(SHE EXITS. BEYUS  
GOES TO ASSIST THE  
RECOVERING MEL)

- 40 -

IMMEDIATELY, A  
REVITALISING FIT  
OF AGUE QUIVERS  
THROUGH MEL'S  
PARALYSED LIMBS)

RANI: ~~(cont)~~ Watch her.

*to Beyun*

*0.30.*

*She goes to Lab +*



O.B. 5.

EXT. PATH. LAKERTYA. DAY.

IKONA: In my opinion, returning to the laboratory is a pointless exercise. I've a feeling Mel's beyond all help.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
IKONA ARE  
URGENTLY MAKING  
FOR THE LABORATORY  
COMPLEX)

THE DOCTOR: No. The Rani never does anything without a reason.

IKONA: Then why the <sup>hologram</sup> deception?  
Why didn't she just release Mel?

THE DOCTOR: A bird in the hand keeps The Doctor away.

IKONA: You're probably right.

THE DOCTOR: Only <sup>on</sup> in this <sup>occasion</sup> case,  
it'll have the opposite effect!

24'

17. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE STACCATO CRACK  
OF THE CATALYST AND  
THE GUGLING FROM  
THE FERMENTING TANK.  
SIGNIFY THAT THE  
MACHINE IS FULLY  
OPERATIONAL.)

FROWNING, THE RANI  
IS STUDYING THE  
SPACE-VIEW OF  
LAKERTYA AND  
THE ASTEROID.

SIMULTANEOUSLY,  
SHE IS PUNCHING  
UP CALCULATIONS.

URAK, AS ALWAYS,  
IS WATCHING  
ASSIDUOUSLY))

RANI: The increase in brain  
activity is not enough! We're  
going to miss the Solstice!

URAK: Perhaps the ... stimulation ...  
of a greater ... genius ... Mistress?  
... A brilliance ... that surpasses  
all others ... *Mistress*

(THE RANI REGARDS  
THE FAWNING URAK  
KEENLY)

RANI: Do I gather you're suggesting  
I climb into one of those cabinets?

URAK: Your capable ... presence  
is ... wasted in here ... I could  
... operate the ... machine.



RANI: I'm sure you could!

(SHE CROSSES  
TO THE ARCADE)

*Urrak come with me*  
*34*

*(Urrak should leave to go  
to outside to catch Dr.)*

18. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

RANI: (ENTERING) Prepare The  
Doctor's cabinet for occupation.

*R*  
*Francis*  
*Tetrap Amad.*  
(WITH A CLIP-BOARD  
FOR REFERENCE,  
MEL, FULLY  
RESTIMULATED,  
IS RELUCTANTLY  
ASSISTING BEYUS)

*B.*  
*ku*  
MEL: That'll be a waste of effort!  
You've got to find him first!  
And then catch him!

*U.*  
RANI: I need neither find nor  
catch him. The bumbling fool is  
ready-made as a sacrificial  
lamb. *Uah.*

MEL: He's shrewder than you think!  
Underestimating The Doctor's a  
common fault.

RANI: Really?

(HER CONDESCENSION  
GOADS MEL)

MEL: He's got qualities you'll  
never have!

RANI: Such as?

MEL: (LAMELY) Something I'd call  
humanity.

RANI: (DISMISSIVELY) You're as  
sentimental as he is. Get on  
with your work.



(SHE EXITS  
INTO THE  
LABORATORY)

Ra

*Don't Antagonize her.*  
BEYUS: All she has to do is press  
a button and every Lakertyan will  
be exterminated!

(MEL GLARES  
TOWARDS THE TETRAP  
ON GUARD AT  
THE END OF THE  
ARCADE)

MEL: I could nominate a few  
candidates for extermination  
myself!

MODEL SHOT 3:

Ext. Laboratory  
Complex. Day.

TIGHT, PANNING  
SHOT of launch  
ramp's superstructure.

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) Mmm. A  
space rocket launcher sure enough.  
But have you noticed it's got  
a fixed trajectory?

IKONA: (VOICE) No doubt it'll  
still play havoc with our planet.



O.B. 6.

EXT. HIGH GROUND. LAKERTYA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND IKONA  
ARE CONTEMPLATING  
THE EXTERIOR  
OF THE LABORATORY)

THE DOCTOR: Maybe as a side effect,  
Ikona. Not the intention. I'd  
say the target is the asteroid of  
Strange Matter ... which means the  
launch is locked in to a precise  
time.

IKONA: Could it be the Solstice?  
That's due.

THE DOCTOR: Assuming it is ... the  
Rani's overriding priority will  
be to meet the countdown. No  
more setbacks or delays...I must  
go back into the laboratory ...  
That sealed chamber. I've got to  
get in there. (HE SHUDDERS)  
That'll be out of the frying pan  
into the mire! (MOVING OFF) Right,  
Ikona, start the diversionary tactics.

IKONA: Have a care, Doctor. This  
bluff worked once. The Tetraps may not  
fall for it again.

(ANOTHER ANGLE.)

THE TETRAP GUARDING  
THE PATH INTO  
THE LAB COMPLEX,  
CATCHES A GLIMPSE  
OF IKONA ON  
THE RIDGE -  
AS IS INTENDED -  
AND QUILTS HIS  
POST TO GIVE  
CHASE.

CERTAIN THE  
RUSE HAS SUCCEEDED,  
THE DOCTOR  
SCURRIES INTO  
THE COMPLEX.

A TETRAP EASES  
FROM A CONCEALED  
POSITION TO  
BLOCK THE PATH  
AHEAD.

SPINNING ABOUT,  
THE DOCTOR  
DISCOVERS HE  
HAS BEEN OUTWITTED.

URAK IS CUTTING  
OFF HIS LINE  
OF RETREAT)

URAK: We have been ... expecting  
you ... Doctor ...

END O.B. 6

1/20



*comes  
Cabinet guard. on cue\**

19. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

(FURTIVELY, MEL  
IS EXAMINING  
THE CABINET  
RESERVED FOR  
THE DOCTOR)

*U, Urak + Tetrap  
Dr. + Authman.*

MEL: We must be able to do  
something. Can't we make it  
blow a fuse?

BEYUS: What good would that do?  
At least he'll be kept alive in here.

MEL: Don't try to reason me into  
compliance, Beyus, you're wasting  
your breath.

(SHE LOOKS UP.

URAK AND THE  
TETRAP ELBOW  
THE DOOR WIDER  
AS THEY HUMP  
THE UNCONSCIOUS  
DOCTOR IN)

*Beyus + Tetrap guard  
take Dr from Urak  
Urak goes to Lab.*

*U,*

CONTINUATION OF  
SCENE 19  
FOLLOWS ON FROM  
THEM PUTTING HIM  
IN THE CABINET

*Doctor*  
MEL: No! ~~Leave him alone~~ ---

(MEL IS RESTRAINED FROM  
GOING TO THE DOCTOR'S  
ASSISTANCE BY BEYUS)

URAK: You! Lakertyan ... connect this ...  
specimen ... to the main ... input.

(URAK MAKES FOR THE LAB)

*No leave him alone*  
MEL: (STRUGGLING) I won't let you! *do this*

BEYUS: Listen to me! You have no choice!  
They are completely without conscience.  
They'll not hesitate to kill!

*Mel: Doctor*

(AS IF TO REINFORCE BEYUS'S  
WORDS, THE TETRAP GUARD  
LEVELS HIS NET GUN)



20. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

N  
(IN DEEP  
CONCENTRATION,  
THE RANI IS  
MOVING ABOUT  
THE LABORATORY  
CHECKING AND  
FINE-TUNING  
DIFFERENT CONTROLS  
ON THE MACHINE  
AND THE FLOW  
REGULATORS ON  
THE TANK.

URAK ENTERS  
FROM THE ARCADE)

URAK: All went as you ... planned,  
Mistress ...

(THE RANI STRIDES  
TOWARDS THE  
ARCADE)

Rani good.

21. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

✓ (BEYUS IS SEALING  
THE CABINET.  
THROUGH THE GLASS  
FRONT, THE DOCTOR  
CAN BE SEEN)

BEYUS: Set the temperature gauge,  
Mel.

MEL: I'm setting nothing!

BEYUS: Your stubbornness will not  
help The Doctor.

MEL: And putting him in here will?  
That's some twisted philosophy if  
you like!

*Walk by doorway btwn lab  
& Arc*  
(THE RANI ENTERS  
FROM THE LABORATORY)

RANI: How far have you got?

BEYUS: I need to realign the final  
calibrations before he can be  
connected to the main input.

RANI: Make certain those levels  
are kept stable.

MEL: If you're hoping for any  
positive results, you're going to  
be disappointed. The Doctor won't  
collaborate.



RANI: I'm sure - were he able -  
he'd express his appreciation of  
such unstinted confidence.

(SHE PUSHES PAST  
MEL AND GOES TO  
BEYUS)

*P.P. lets see  
this*

As soon as the activity indicator  
reaches eight-point-one-five,  
increase the stimulation.

(THE RANI LOOKS  
AT MEL, THEN RETURNS  
TO THE LABORATORY)

22. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

R,  
U,  
(URAK IS STATIONED  
NEAR THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE SPHERICAL  
CHAMBER.

THE RANI'S ARM

STABS OUT  
THE COMBINATION  
NUMBER.

AS THE PANEL  
GLIDES OPEN, THE  
RANI ENTERS WITH URAK.  
MEL APPEARS FROM THE ARCADE,  
APPROACHES THE SPHERICAL CHAMBER.  
SHE PEERS IN. THE RANI SUDDENLY  
POPS OUT AND GRABS HER.

M,  
RANI: Is this what you're looking  
for!

(SHE DRAGS MEL IN)



*Brain grabs Mel.  
Me*

23. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

*Hand is this what you're looking for*

(MEL'S P.O.V.  
WE SEE A MASSIVE  
BRAIN THREE METRES  
HIGH, COMPOSED OF  
A MOTTLED GREY  
MATERIAL (IDENTICAL  
TO THE LIQUID IN  
THE CRYSTAL TANK).

TINY VEINS AND  
CAPILLARIES RUN,  
LIKE PURPLE RIVERS,  
THROUGH FURROWS  
AND GROOVES, CAUSING  
THE FIBROUS MASS  
TO PULSATE GRUESOMELY  
WITH THE FLUCTUATING  
PURPLE GLOW.

A WEIRD, GUTTURAL,  
SYNTHESIZED VOICE  
SPEAKS:)

VOICE: To reproduce the Leptonic  
Era temperature of ten to the  
power of twelve k, it will be  
essential to create a cataclysmic  
explosion the equivalent of a  
Supernova ...

(DUMPFOUNDED BY THE  
PRODIGIOUS SPECTACLE,  
MEL FALTERINGLY VENTURES  
FURTHER IN.

BEYOND THE VIBRANT BRAIN,  
DIMLY LIT BY THE ALTERNATING  
MAGENTA, IS THE BREECH OF  
THE ROCKET LAUNCHER.

ALMOST ALONGSIDE THE  
SYNTHESIZER, MEL IS STARTLED  
AS THE GUTTURAL TONES RASP  
FORTH)

VOICE: While Time dilation is not questioned, our understanding of Time is still at a primitive stage.

RANI: It won't be <sup>once</sup> when the Doctor adds his contribution!

(SHE GRABS MEL AND  
TAKES HER BACK INTO  
THE LAB. URAK FOLLOWS)

R. M.

✓

U

voice: The ~~same~~ to understanding  
time is empirical thinking -  
I suggest a lateral  
approach.



24. INT. LABORATORY DAY.

(COMING FROM THE SPHERICAL  
CHAMBER, THE RANI CROSSES  
TOWARDS THE ARCADE. *with mel.*

URAK, MADE EVEN MORE  
GRUESOME BY THE MAGENTA  
GLOW, HAS ALSO BEEN A  
DISCREET SPECTATOR OF ALL  
THAT HAS HAPPENED)

*R+M.*

RANI: (CALLING) Beyus!

*U*

25. INT. ARCADE DAY

*N+M.*

BEYUS: Yes?

*+ mel.*

(THROUGH THE GLASS FRONT  
OF THE CABINET, THE  
DOCTOR CAN BE SEEN WITH  
THE POLYTHENE COLLAR  
AND ITS ATTACHMENTS  
ABOUT HIS NECK)

RANI: (ENTERING WITH OTHERS) Is the  
Doctor connected to the main input?

(BEYUS IS MAKING FINAL  
ADJUSTMENTS TO THE CONTROLS  
ON THE DOCTOR'S CABINET)

BEYUS: Everything is ready.

*Cabinet goes in  
he presses button 7*



RANI: Switch on!

MEL: No, Beyus! For once don't  
do as she tells you -----

U  
Mi ✓ (URAK'S CLAW CLAMPS OVER  
MEL'S MOUTH AND, FROM  
BEHIND, HE CRUSHES HER  
INTO HIS DOWNY ARMS.

HIS DARTING, FORKED  
TONGUE IS ALMOST LICKING  
HER EAR ....)

(THE RANI NODS TO BEYUS.  
HE SWITCHES ON. THE RANI  
TURNS TO MEL.)

RANI: The Doctor's well-being is  
in your hands now. Remember that!

R (THE RANI GOES BACK INTO  
THE LABORATORY)

(A CONVULSIVE SPASM  
RACKS THE DOCTOR  
AS BEYUS ACTIVATES  
THE CABINET)



28. INT. LABORATORY. DAY

(WITH THE DOCTOR'S  
DONATION NOW ON STREAM,  
THE TANK'S CONTENTS BEGIN  
TO GURGLE AND FERMENT  
SLIGHTLY MORE AND THE  
GLUTINOUS GOO FLOWS  
THROUGH THE APPARATUS  
AT A BRISKER RATE ...

2.  
HER MOVEMENTS BUOYANT,  
UNABLE TO SUPPRESS A  
TRIUMPHANT SMILE, THE  
RANI RETURNS TO THE  
THRESHOLD OF THE  
SPHERICAL CHAMBER.)

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29. INT. SPHERICAL CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE BRAIN PULSATING)

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NEW PAGE

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30. INT. ARCADE. DAY.

+ *Mel screaming.*

(THE DOCTOR IN HIS  
CABINET, CONVULSING)

FADE OUT.

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